

DELL  
A DELL COMIC BOOK

NO. 10 10¢

# Wild Bill Elliott

comics





# CHIEF COCHISE

## SAVAGE LEADER OF THE APACHES

Tom Gammie

COCHISE HATED THE WHITE MEN. IN 1861, HE WAS FALSELY ACCUSED OF STEALING A BOY FROM FORT BUCHANAN. HE WAS CAPTURED BY THE SEVENTH CAVALRY AT APACHE PASS AND CHARGED WITH THE ABDUCTION OF THE BOY, BUT HE DREW A KNIFE AND SLASHED HIS WAY TO FREEDOM. HIS COMPANIONS WERE HELD AND HANGED. COCHISE WAS FURIOUS AND DECLARED WAR ON ALL WHITE MEN. HE BURNED THIRTEEN VICTIMS ALIVE, TORTURED FIVE TO DEATH, AND DRAGGED FIFTEEN TO DEATH AT THE END OF A ROPE. FOR TEN YEARS, HE KEPT THE SOLDIERS AT BAY WHILE BANDS OF HIS PICKED WARRIOR PLUNDERED

THE WAGON TRAINS, MURDERED UNPROTECTED SETTLERS, AND STOLE GREAT HERDS OF CATTLE AND HORSES. IN THE EARLY 1870'S, COCHISE MET WITH GENERAL HOWARD AND ARRANGED A PEACE. HIS TRIBE WAS GIVEN A RESERVATION IN THE DRAGOON MOUNTAINS, KNOWN AS THE STRONGHOLD. A SHORT TIME LATER, AND AFTER HAVING LIVED A VIOLENT LIFE, THIS NOTORIOUS APACHE CHIEF DIED A NATURAL DEATH. HE WAS BURIED ON AN ISOLATED MESA SOMEWHERE NEAR THE CANYON ENTRANCE TO THE STRONGHOLD. NO ONE KNOWS JUST EXACTLY WHERE THE GRAVE OF COCHISE IS LOCATED.



# Wild Bill Elliott

IN THE  
OROS PASS

YOUR GRANDDAD MIGHT NOT  
LIKE YOU COMING TO ME  
FOR HELP, PENNY!

OH, HE'LL BLOW UP, BUT HE'S TOO  
PROUD AND STUBBORN TO DO IT  
HIMSELF, EVEN THOUGH YOU WERE  
A GOOD FRIEND OF FATHER'S!



WILD BILL ELLIOTT AND PENNY DRAKE RIDE TOWARD  
THE ROUGH, TOUGH THRIVING CATTLETOWN OF OROS...

RECKON HE CAN'T  
GET TOO ANGRY AT  
SUCH A PRETTY  
GRANDDAUGHTER!

I'LL HAVE TO TAKE  
A CHANCE ON THAT,  
MR. ELLIOTT! ALL THE  
DRAKES HAVE TEMPERSS!



WAIT A MINUTE!  
WHAT'S GOING ON  
UP AHEAD---

OH!!---  
TROUBLE---



TROUBLE SEEMS TO BE THIS  
TOWN'S TRADE-MARK! LOOK  
AT THAT!

WHY? WHY IT'S  
GRANDDAD!  
OH, NO---DON'T!





IF SOMEONE WILL  
GET THE SHERIFF, HE  
CAN SETTLE  
THIS PRONTO!

THE SHERIFF!  
HAW! HAW!

HAPPENS THE SHERIFF IS SICK, STRANGER!  
I'M THE DEPUTY--NAME'S DAPPER DRAKE'S  
MIGHTY LUCKY I DIDN'T JAIL HIM FOR SOME  
OF THE CRAZY STATEMENTS HE'S BEEN MAKIN'!

COME ON,  
GRANDDAD--LET'S  
GO HOME!



PENNY, I  
THOUGHT I  
TOLD YOU---

PLEASE, GRANDDAD!  
MR. ELLIOTT SAVED  
YOUR LIFE!

SO THAT'S IT? WILD  
BILL ELLIOTT! WHY,  
I RECOLLECT YOU  
VISITIN' MY SON A  
FEW YEARS BACK!

THAT'S RIGHT, MR. DRAKE!  
LET'S GET A BITE TO  
EAT! AND YOU CAN TELL  
ME THE STORY!



NOW, WHAT  
WAS THE  
ROW ALL  
ABOUT?

NEVER DREAMED DAPPER'D BE SO  
ALL-FIRED LOCO, WILD BILL! PIZENED  
THE WATER ON MY RANCH LAST NIGHT--  
AND ME WATCHIN' HIM! WHEN I WENT TO  
GET MY SHOTGUN, HE AND HIS MEN LIT  
OUT! DON'T WONDER THE SHERIFF  
TOOK SICK WITH DAPPER BRINGIN'  
HIM HIS FOOD!

THERE'S A CATTLEMEN'S  
MEETIN' TOMORROW NIGHT!  
THE BOYS ARE COMIN' IN  
FROM THEIR RANCHES!  
WHEN I TELL MY STORY,  
DAPPER WON'T BE COMMIT-  
TEEMAN NO LONGER!

HMM? HAVE  
YOU ANY  
WITNESSES,  
MR. DRAKE?



THAT'S JUST IT, MR. ELLIOTT! GRANDDAD HASN'T ANY WITNESSES, BUT DAPPER THINKS I MIGHT HAVE SEEN IT, TOO! HE ISN'T SURE!

I SEE, PENNY! BUT WHY THE POISONING? WHAT'S BEHIND THE WHOLE THING?

READY TO GO, GRANDDAD? YES! 'TAIN'T TOO HARD TO FIGGER, BILL! MY RANCH CONTROLS SPRINGS AND HEADWATERS FOR MOST OF THE OTHERS IN THESE PARTS! IF DAPPER CAN FORCE ME OUT, HE'LL HOLD ALL THE CARDS! AND THAT'S WHAT HE WANTS TO DO!



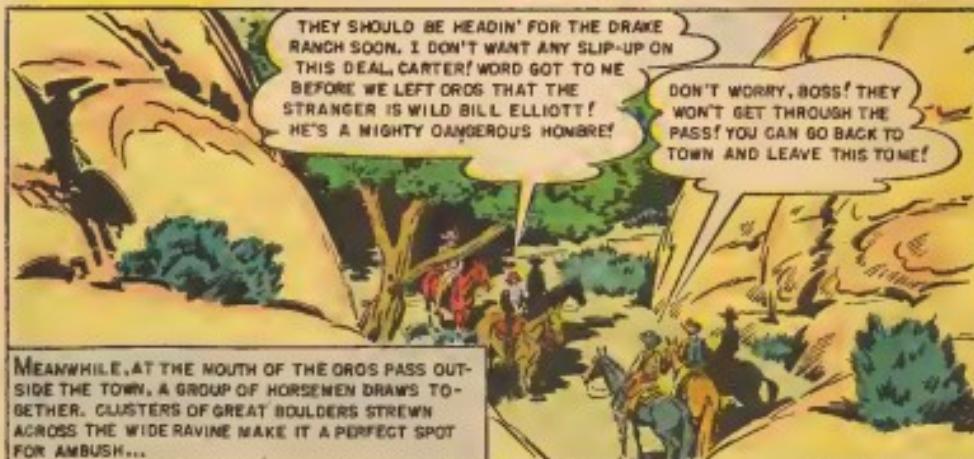
HMM!---PENNY CAN STAY WITH HER FRIENDS HERE IN TOWN! WE'LL GO TO YOUR RANCH AND HAVE A MEETING WITH YOUR NEIGHBORS TONIGHT!

I'LL DO WHAT-EVER YOU SAY, WILD BILL!



SOON AS WE GET THE OTHER RANCHERS, WE'LL BE BACK TO TAKE CARE O' THEM RENEGADES!

WITH WHAT SILAS KNOWS, DAPPER IS SURE TO TRY TO PUT HIM OUT OF THE WAY.



THEY SHOULD BE HEADING FOR THE DRAKE RANCH SOON. I DON'T WANT ANY SLIP-UP ON THIS DEAL, CARTER! WORD GOT TO ME BEFORE WE LEFT OROS THAT THE STRANGER IS WILD BILL ELLIOTT! HE'S A MIGHTY DANGEROUS HOMBRE!

DON'T WORRY, BOSS! THEY WON'T GET THROUGH THE PASS! YOU CAN GO BACK TO TOWN AND LEAVE THIS TONE!

MEANWHILE, AT THE MOUTH OF THE OROS PASS OUTSIDE THE TOWN, A GROUP OF HORSEMEN DRAWN TOGETHER. CLUSTERS OF GREAT BOULDERS STREWN ACROSS THE WIDE RAVINE MAKE IT A PERFECT SPOT FOR AMBUSH...

NO, I'LL STAY! I  
WON'T NEED AN  
ALIBI 'F WE MAKE  
SURE OF THEM!  
GET THE MEN  
HIDDEN, AND DON'T  
SHOOT TILL  
I TELL YOU.

OKAY, BOSS! BOYS,  
SCATTER BEHIND  
THOSE BOULDERS  
ON THE RIGHT, AND  
TAKE YOUR HOSSES  
WITH YOU!

AND AS SILAS AND BILL APPROACH THE PASS ON THEIR WAY TO THE DRAKE RANCH...

I'M SURE THEY WILL! WHEN  
WE HIT IT, GET LOW IN  
THE SADDLE, AND RATTLE  
YOUR HOCKS! I'LL FOLLOW  
CLOSE!



--THEY'RE NOT RIDIN'  
THROUGH! THEY'RE  
HEADIN' FOR THE  
ROCKS ACROSS  
FROM US!

QUICK! SHOOT, AND  
SHOOT FAST!

WE FOOLED THEM  
THIS TIME!

THE SNAKES WERE  
HERE, ALL RIGHT!

ZING!

WHA---?

POW!

WHOA,  
STORMY!

KEEP MOVING,  
STORMY! STAY  
LOW, SILAS!

ZING!

THE SKUNKS! TURNED MY  
ANKLE AND GOT A  
MOUTHFUL OF DIRT!

YOU'RE ALIVE, SILAS!  
THAT'S WHAT COUNTS!

CR-RANG!

POW!

BLAST THEM FOR DOUBLE-CROSSIN' FOOLS! I THINK I HIT SILAS, THOUGH!

THEY MUST HAVE SUSPECTED SOMETHIN', RIDIN' PLUMS FOR THEM ROCKS THE WAY THEY DID!

IT WON'T DO THEM ANY GOOD! TELL ROGERS TO GET HIS HOSS, AND HEAD FOR THAT CLIFF. HE KNOWS WHAT TO DO WITH THE STUFF WE BROUGHT ALONGS!

OKAY, GAPPERT!



WHEW, BUT THAT WAS CLOSE! WHY---YOU'VE BEEN HIT, SILAS!

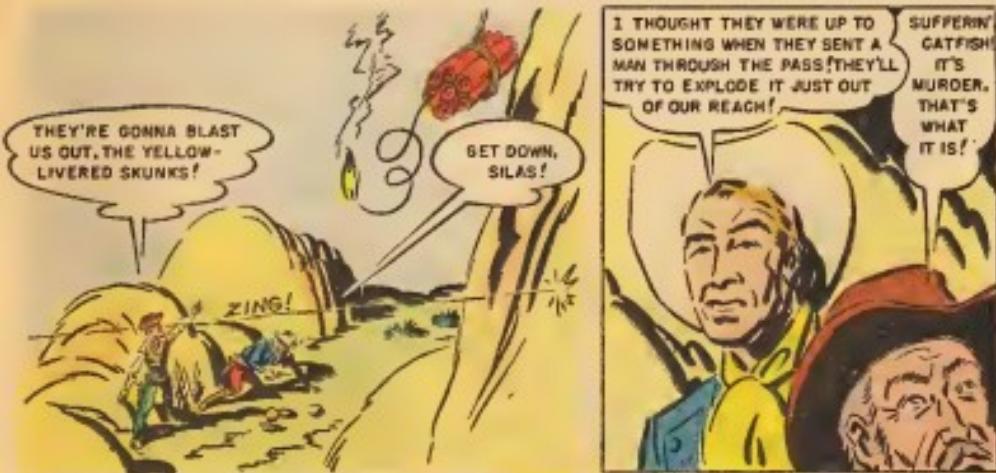
'TAIN'T NOTHIN', BILL! JEST SKINT ACROSS MY SHOULDER!

I'LL TEND TO IT AS SOON AS I SEE WHAT THEY'RE UP TO! THINGS ARE A MITE TOO QUIET OUT THERE NOW!

WE AINT A-RUNNIN' NO MORE, SON! I CAN JUST ABOUT HOBBLE ON THIS HERE ANKLE!







THE SLENDER ROPE SLITHERS SILENTLY DOWN THE FACE OF THE CLIFF, DANGLING ITS DEADLY GARGO. THE BURNING FUSE GROWS DANGEROUSLY SHORTER...



BILL MAKES A DASH FOR THE WALL OF THE CLIFF!





LOOK! GAPPER'S HIGH-TAILIN' IT OUT O' HERE!

THAT CHANGES THINGS---STAY HERE, SILAS! AND KEEP YOUR GUN ON THE OTHERS! TWEET! STORMY NIGHT! TWEET!

I'M GOING AFTER GAPPER!

OKAY, WILD BILL!

NO YOU DON'T, YOU BLASTED BUSHWHACKER!

BANG!

GOOD WORK, SILAS! LET'S GO, STORMY!

COME ON, STORMY! WE WANT TO BE RIGHT ON HIS HEELS WHEN GAPPER HITS OROS!

MR. ELLIOTT! MR. ELLIOTT! WILD BILL!

WHOA, STORMY! WE KNOW WHERE HE IS NOW!

BILL AND STORMY REACH OROS JUST IN TIME TO SEE GAPPER RUN UP THE STEPS INTO HIS OFFICE...

WHERE'S GRANDDAD?  
IS HE ALL RIGHT?

RIGHT AS RAIN, MISS PENNY!  
HE'S RIDING HERO ON A GANG  
OF RENEGADES WHO TRIED TO  
AMBUSH US!

THANK GOODNESS! I WAS  
SO WORRIED! ESPECIALLY  
WHEN WE HEARD DAPPER  
AND HIS MEN HAD GONE  
OUT OF TOWN!

PENNY---TAKE ME  
TO THE SHERIFF!



SHERIFF MCNEILL? WHY,  
YES! HE'S ONLY A  
HOUSE OR TWO AWAY!

GOOD! I WANT TO  
TALK TO HIM PRONTO!

-- AND THAT'S WHAT  
HAPPENED! SHERIFF,  
I'D LIKE YOU TO  
DEPUTIZE ME!

RECKON WE'RE ALL ON TO  
DAPPER AT LAST, WILD  
BILL! JUST RAISE YORE  
RIGHT HAND!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN THE  
HOME OF SHERIFF MCNEILL ---

--- WILD BILL ELLIOTT REPEATS THE OATH WHICH  
MAKES HIM A DEPUTY SHERIFF!

THANKS,

THAT MAKES YOU A  
DEPUTY, YOUNG FELLER!  
THE REST IS UP TO YOU!

SHERIFF MCNEILL!  
IT WILL BE A  
PLEASURE!

YOU STAY RIGHT HERE WITH  
THE SHERIFF UNTIL SILAS OR  
I COME FOR YOU, PENNY!

BUT--- BUT DAPPER  
IS A VERY  
DANGEROUS MAN,  
WILD BILL!



I KNOW DAPPER IS DANGEROUS! BUT I ALSO KNOW WHAT HE'S UP TO, AND THAT HE HAS TO BE STOPPED! THAT'S MY JOB NOW!

DON'T YOU THINK HE MIGHT HAVE ESCAPED WHILE WE WERE INSIDE?



NO, PENNY! HIS HOSS HAS LOPED OFF ON HIM--- AND BESIDES, STORMY HAS BEEN OUT THERE, AND HE'S A MIGHTY GOOD WATCHDOG!

YOU'LL STILL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL, WILD BILL!

GO INSIDE, PENNY! THERE MAY BE GUNPLAY. LET'S GO, STORMY!



I'VE GOT ALL THE CASH, NOW I'LL HEAD FOR THE BORDER AND LEAVE CARTER AND THE OTHERS HOLDIN' THE---WHAA?



BLAST YOU, ELLIOTT! I'LL GET YOU IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!





AT THAT MOMENT, A STRANGE PROCESSION CANTERS INTO TOWN, LED BY SILAS DRAKE...



YOU'LL BE  
FIRST, SILAS!

BLAM!

NO  
YOU DON'T!

ANXIOUS TO GET SILAS, DAPPER OPENS THE DOOR AND THRUSTS THE MUZZLE OF HIS SHOTGUN OUTSIDE, AIMING SQUARELY AT THE OLD RANCHER ---

YOU CAN DROP THAT GUN RIGHT ) OUGHTA SHOOT  
NOW, DAPPER! THIS IS THE END ) THE SNEAKIN'  
OF THE TRAIL FOR YOU! YOU CAN ) VARMINT INSTEAD  
JOIN THE PARADE TO THE ) O' JAILIN' HIM,  
GALBOOZE! ) BILL!

LATER, AT THE SHERIFF'S HOME---

THEY'RE ALL UNDER  
LOCK AND KEY.  
SHERIFF McNEILL!  
GUESS YOU'LL NEED  
A NEW DEPUTY NOW!

NIGHTY  
SHORT TERM  
OF OFFICE!  
MAYBE I  
OUGHTA TAKE  
THAT JOB!

MAYBE YOU  
OUGHT TO AT  
THAT, SILAS!  
BUT I'M  
FEELING  
BETTER SINCE  
MY WIFE  
RETURNED FROM  
HER TRIP EAST,  
AND I STOPPED  
EATING DAPPER'S  
FOOD!

RECKON WE'LL BE  
RIDING, SILAS! DON'T  
WORRY ABOUT THAT  
DEPUTY JOB! YOU'LL  
PROBABLY BE HEADING  
THE CATTLEMEN NOW!

WOULDN'T SAY THAT AT ALL,  
PENNY! IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU  
FETCHIN' BILL AND STORMY, THIS  
HERE STUBBORN OLD FOOL MIGHT  
HAVE BEEN DEAD! WE'RE NIGHTY  
GRATEFUL, WILD BILL!

GOOD RANCHING, SILAS! GOOD-  
BYE, PENNY! LET'S GO, STORMY!

I GUESS I WASN'T  
MUCH HELP!

DRAKE RANCH



# Wild BILL ELLIOTT

IN THE  
STRANGEST  
TRAIL

WHERE'RE YOU HEADIN' SO  
EARLY ON A WEDNESDAY  
MORNIN', BILL?

STONEPIPE WELLS! YOUNG TED  
DALE'S GETTING IN FRIDAY ON  
THE STAGE FROM BEATTY!



ONE DAYBREAK AT THE B-BAR-E RANCH...

HE'S GOT AN IDEA ABOUT  
PROSPECTING IN THE  
PANAMINTS! BUT I'M GOING  
TO TRY AND TALK HIM  
INTO COMING TO WORK  
FOR ME!

ON THE RANCH? OR  
CHASIN' OWLHOOFS?

HERE! I'M TAKING A  
VACATION FROM  
RUNNING AFTER OUTLAWS!

I WISH I HAD  
TWO-BITS  
FOR EVERY  
TIME YOU'VE SAID  
THAT, BILL!



THIS TIME I MEAN IT!  
BET YOU A NEW STETSON  
I DO!

IT'S A DEAL!  
S'LONG, BOSS!

LATE THE NEXT DAY...

STORMY! IF THE DRIVER OF  
THAT WAGON ISN'T OUR  
OLD FRIEND, HAZY OMINITT,  
I'M SEEING A MIRAGE!  
LET'S GO!

WHUH-UH-  
HUN!



HI THERE, HAZY! I DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND YOU OUT THIS WAY!

NOR I YOU, WILLIAM! I AM ON MY WAY TO STOVEPIPE WELLS!

SO AM I! BUT IT'S TOO FAR TO MAKE IT BEFORE DARK SO---

PRECISELY WHY I PAUSED HERE, WILLIAM! PERHAPS YOU WILL JOIN ME IN A MODEST REPAST AND A SOUND NIGHT'S SLEEP!



YOU TOOK THE WORDS RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH! SAY! YOU'VE GOT A FINE LOT OF GOLDS ABOARD! THE LADIES OF STOVEPIPE WELLS OUGHT TO WELCOME YOU WITH OPEN ARMS!

NOT THE LADIES OF STOVEPIPE WELLS! ONE LADY FROM DES MOINES! MISS LAVINA DOBBS! AH, A LOVELY NAME! A DELIGHTFUL PERSONALITY! I WONDER WHAT SHE LOOKS LIKE?



SOUNDS AS IF YOU'D BEEN CARRYING ON ONE OF THOSE MAIL-ORDER ROMANCES!

SO I HAVE! AND NOW MY JOY IS UNBOUNDED! LAVINA COMES TO WED ME!

ISN'T IT KIND OF RISKY, SIGNING UP FOR A BRIDE-SIGHT UNSEEN?

ALL LIFE IS A GAMBLE, WILLIAM...



BUT--I DO HOPE SHE LIKES  
TO TRAVEL, IS A GOOD COOK  
AND NOT TOO TIMID!

GREAT GRIEF! YOU  
CERTAINLY DON'T  
KNOW MUCH  
ABOUT HER!

OH, BUT I DO, WILLIAM! I KNOW  
SHE IS A SPINSTER, ARRIVES  
ON THE BEATTY STAGE ON  
FRIDAY-- AND POSSESSES A  
DOWRY OF TWO THOUSAND  
DOLLARS!



WOW! WHAT ARE YOU  
FIGURING ON DOING  
WITH ALL THAT DINERO?

BUYING A  
NEW AND  
LARGER  
WAGON WITH  
THE LATEST  
IMPROVEMENTS!

OH, WILLIAM! IF YOU BUT KNEW HOW LONG  
I HAVE DREAMED OF OWNING ONE—AND  
OF SHARING IT WITH A CHARMING HELPMATE!



BETTER STOP DREAMING AND  
GET SOME SLEEP, HAZY!  
WE'LL HAVE TO GET AN  
EARLY START TO REACH  
STOVEPIPE WELLS AHEAD  
OF THE STAGE!

LATER...



HOLD IT, PETE! AIN'T THAT  
A CAMPFIRE GLOWIN' DOWN  
IN THOSE TREES?

YEAH! AN' TWO HORSES!  
DON'T SEE ANY  
HOMBRES THOUGH!

THEY'RE PROBABLY SLEEPIN' NEAR  
THE FIRE! C'M ON! WE CAN USE  
SOME CHUCK AN' FRESH MOUNTS!



SHE TWO MEN ARE SNEAKIN' THIS  
WAY! THEY LEFT THEIR HORSES  
UP IN THE ROCKS! PRETEND YOU'RE  
ASLEEP TILL WE FIND OUT WHAT  
THEY'RE UP TO!

ER-- A--  
WILLIAM?  
WHAT--?



A PEDDLER'S  
WAGON! THIS'LL  
REALLY BE  
A HAUL!

NO LOADIN' UP ON JIMCRACKS!  
WE'LL NEED THE SPACE FOR  
WHAT'S COMIN' THROUGH  
DAYLIGHT PASS TOMORROW!



SAY, THAT D'IPPLE GRAY'S A  
BEAUTY! BUT THE OTHER  
ONE'S JUST BUZZARD-BAIT!

LEAVE 'EM BOTH ALONE TILL  
WE GET THOSE TWO HOMBRES  
UNDER CONTROL!

HEY, YOU BIRDS! ON YOUR FEET WITH YOUR HANDS UP!



IT'S OFF YOUR FEET AND  
HANDS DOWN FOR YOU, GUNNY!



OH, DEAR! IF I HAD ONLY SENSE  
ENOUGH TO ADOPT THE RABBIT  
OF CARRYING A GUN!



WILLIAM!  
HELP!

GIVE HAZY A HAND,  
STORMY! MINE  
ARE FULL!



MARTY! HELP!  
THIS STALLION'LL  
KILL ME!

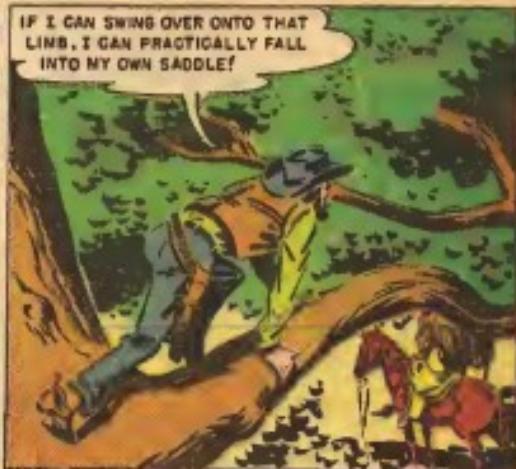
WHEE-AUGH!



DON'T RECKON HE CAN  
REACH ME UP HERE!



IF I CAN SWING OVER ONTO THAT  
LIMB, I CAN PRACTICALLY FALL  
INTO MY OWN SADDLE!



MADE IT! AN' THE GRAY'S GIVIN'  
ME UP! I AM RUNNIN' IN LUCK!



MEANWHILE...

I MUST DO SOMETHING!  
WILLIAM CANNOT HANDLE  
THOSE DESPERADOES  
ALONE!



WILLIAM!  
KNOCK HIM  
OVER THIS  
WAY!



OKAY, HAZY!  
THERE HE IS!

UGH!



BUT AS MARTY STAGGERS BACK...  
HE PULLS BILL WITH HIM...

AND HAZY MAKES A SLIGHT ERROR...



I'LL BE ALL RIGHT! DID THEY GET AWAY? ARE YOU OKAY?

THEY DID, AND I AM!

SUPPOSE WE GET STARTED FOR STOVEPIPE NOW INSTEAD OF WAITING TILL DAYLIGHT?

VERY WELL! I SHALL HITCH UP PERCY AS RAPIDLY AS POSSIBLE!



NEXT MORNING ---IN DAYLIGHT PASS...

WAIT TILL SHE GETS A-BREAST O' THAT BLASTED PINE, PETE! THEN OPEN UP!

SURE HOPE THE GOLD'S ABOARD!



'COURSE IT IS! DIDN'T I HEAR THE WELLS FARGO AGENT MAKIN' THE ARRANGEMENTS? PULL UP YOUR WIFE! IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!



BILL ELLIOTT MUST BE A --- YOU WILL!  
MOST INTERESTING MAN, MISTER! HE'S MEETING  
DALE! I SHOULD LIKE TO MEET ME IN---  
HIM!





BUT PETE SPOTS ANDY'S MOVE...





AN' WE'RE TAKIN' IT! DON'T  
MOVE OR YOU'RE GONERS! GET  
THE STRONGBOX, PETE!



MISS DOBBS!  
YOU FADED THAT  
FAINT!

OF COURSE! HOW ELSE WOULD WE  
EVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO IDENTIFY  
THOSE CROOKS?

MY! HE'S AWFULLY  
HIGH UP! WHAT DO I DO  
NOW?

PICK UP THE  
REINS, AND  
FOLLOW ME!



SORRY WE HAVEN'T ANY SADDLES,  
MA'AM! RIDING BAREBACK'S KINDA  
ROUGH--ESPECIALLY FOR A TENDER-  
FOOT!

RUBBISH! IT'S NO  
ROUGHER THAN A ROCKING  
CHAIR!



MEANWHILE, IN STOVPIPE WELLS...

BUT, WILLIAM, THE  
STAGE IS AN HOUR  
LATE! I AM SURE  
SOME DIRE  
CIRCUMSTANCE  
HAS BEFALLEN  
IT!

I'M WORRIED, TOO!  
ANDY SMITH HAS  
A RECORD FOR  
BEIN' ON TIME!



OKAY! IF YOU'LL LEND  
HAZY A HORSE, SHERIFF,  
WE'LL RIDE OUT AND CHECK!

I'LL NOT ONLY LEND  
HIM ONE, I'LL GO  
ALONG!



A LITTLE LATER...

RIDERS! AN' ONE OF 'EM'S A FEMALE!

AND THE OTHER'S TEO DALE! JINGLE YOUR SPURS!



MERCY! MORE OUTLAWS!

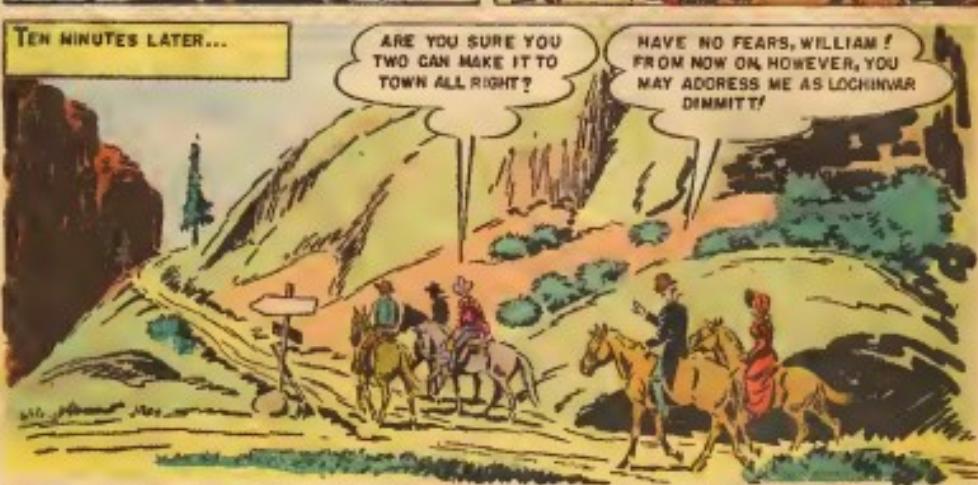
WRONG, MA'AM! I'D KNOW THAT GRAY ANYPLACE! HE'S STORMY NIGHT AND THE HOMBRE STRADDLING HIM IS BILL ELLIOTT!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

ARE YOU SURE YOU TWO CAN MAKE IT TO TOWN ALL RIGHT?

HAVE NO FEARS, WILLIAM! FROM NOW ON, HOWEVER, YOU MAY ADDRESS ME AS LOCHINVAR DIMITT!



AND STILL LATER...

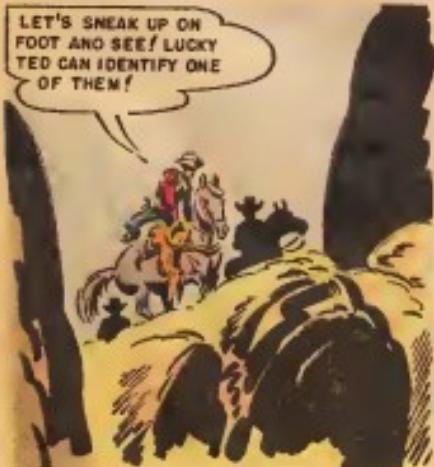
AFTER LOADING THE STRONGBOX ON PETE'S HORSE, THEY HEADED UP THROUGH THOSE BOULDERS!

IT WON'T BE EASY TO TRACK 'EM IF THE GROUND'S ROCKY, TOO!



IT ISN'T! BUT THEY'VE LEFT MORE THAN JUST HOOFPRINTS TO FOLLOW! LOOK!





NEITHER OF YOU ARE RUNNING ANYPLACE! GRAB FOR THE SKY!

OKAY! DON'T SHOOT! I GIVE UP!

THAT GOES FOR ME, TOO!

LATER, IN STOVEPIPE WELLS...

WHERE THE SAM HILL'S THE BRIDE AN' GROOM?

BUYING THEIR TROUSSEAU! I--- HOLY SMOKE! LOOK!

WILD BILL HICKOK AND CALAMITY JANE!

WILLIAM!

ESPECIALLY AS I DOUBT THAT I SHALL EVER BE ABLE TO SIT DOWN AGAIN!

BUT TWO GUYS! AND YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO USE ONE!

WRONG! THE CLERK SHOWED ME! WATCH THIS!

WILLIAM! DID I INJURE YOU? WOE IS ME! I SEEM TO HAVE A HABIT OF ENDANGERING YOUR LIFE!

YE-OH!

I'M OKAY! BUT LOOK AT JOE'S NEW STETSON! HE'LL NEVER LET ME HEAR THE LAST OF THIS DAY'S "VACATION!"





The Gaudin

# GERONIMO

## CHIEF OF THE CHIRICAHUA APACHES

THE APACHE INDIANS WERE SUBDUED AND SETTLED ON THE RESERVATION BY GENERAL GEORGE CROOK IN 1873. THEY WERE FORCED TO LIVE ON THE HOT, DRY FLATS OF THE SAN CARLOS. MANY OF THEM WERE UNHAPPY AND LARGE BANDS FLED ACROSS THE BORDER INTO MEXICO AND SETTLED IN THE MOUNTAINS OF SONORA AND CHIHUAHUA. CHIEF GERONIMO WAS ONE OF THE APACHES WHO RESISTED MOST FIERCELY. HE RAIDED ACROSS THE BORDER INTO ARIZONA AND NEW MEXICO AND TERRORIZED THE RANCHERS AND SETTLEMENTS. IN 1886, GENERAL CROOK MADE AN AGREEMENT WITH THE MEXICAN GOVERNMENT PERMITTING HIM TO CROSS THE BORDER.

WITH TROOPS IN PURSUIT OF THE INDIANS, THIS EXPEDITION CONSISTED OF ONE HUNDRED AND NINETY APACHE SCOUTS AND ONE COMPANY OF THE SIXTH CAVALRY. THE APACHES WERE SURPRISED IN THE SIERRA MADRE MOUNTAINS AND MANY OF THEM WERE KILLED IN THE FIGHT THAT FOLLOWED.

GERONIMO AND MOST OF HIS FOLLOWERS SURRENDERED. THEY WERE TAKEN TO SAN CARLOS IN JUNE, 1886. BUT IN 1885, THE REBELLIOUS GERONIMO BROKE OUT AGAIN. HE WAS FINALLY RECAPTURED IN 1886. THIS NOTORIOUS APACHE CHIEF WAS THEN EXILED TO FORT PICKENS IN FLORIDA, AND LATER, MOVED TO FORT SILL, OKLAHOMA. HE DIED IN 1909, DEFIANT TO THE END.







A DELL4C + SLINKY SCAN